

150 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *Noses*
TEIPSUM!

The Soul, a Substance and a Spirit is, what the
 Which GOD Himself doth in the body make ! Soul
 is' which makes the Man ! for every man,
 from this, The Nature of a man, and Name doth
 take.

And though the Spirit be to the Body knit, As
 an apt means her powers to exercise ; Which
 are Life, Motion, Sense, and Will, and Wit *i*
 Yet she survives, although the Body dies.

u i a She is a Substance, and a real thing '
 thmg sub- i. Which hath, itself, an actual
 working Might, fSeiffwitl- 2. Which neither from
 the Sense's power doth spring, Body⁶ 3^s - ^^{or}
 fr^{om} *ke Body's humours tempered right.

She is a Vine, which doth no propping need,
 To make her spread herself, or spring
 upright ! She is a Star, whose beams
 do not proceed From any sun, but
 from a native light !

^{wh}^{en} She sorts things present with the past,
 And thereby things to come doth oft foresee ;
 ope?atK>n, When She doth doubt at first, and
 choose at
 without the
 Body.

These acts her own, without the
 Body, be !

When of the dew, which the Eye and
 Ear do take, From flowers abroad,
 and bring into the brain ; She doth,
 within, both wax and honey make :
 This work is hers ! This is her
 proper pain !

When She from sundry acts, one Skill
 doth draw ; Gathering from divers
 fights, one Art of War ; From many
 Cases like, one Rule of Law : These,
 her collections, not the Sense's,
 are !